A Service to Celebrate the Life of MARGARET HAWSON

7th February 1941 - 19th January 2019



Friday 8th February 2019 at 3.15pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO ENTER THE CHAPEL When You're Smiling by Dean Martin

OPENING SENTENCES

PRAYER

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

BIBLE READING

EULOGY

REFLECTION TIME

POEM Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to him and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. 'Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed you most, you would leave me.' The Lord replied, 'My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.'

PRAYERS

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze: *Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in: That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin; *Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! *Then sings my soul... Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC TO LEAVE THE CHAPEL Beyond The Rainbow's End by Daniel O'Donnell



The family would like to thank you all for being here today and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them after the service at The Black Bull, Woodhouse Road, Mansfield, NG18 2BQ.

Donations in memory of Margaret will be going to **Cancer Research UK** and can be left in the donations box at the end of the service, sent c/o A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service

at the address below or with Gift Aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service

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